

PORTLAND MARKETS

Latest Quotations in the Portland Markets.

Complete Market Reports Corrected Each Day Giving the Wholesale Prices of Commodities, Farm Produce, and Vegetables.

PORTLAND, Feb. 6.—For the first time in two months or more, there is a lively demand for cabbage in the market, and some of the leading gardeners who supply the local trade say it is difficult to meet requirements.

Grain, Flour, Feed.

Wheat—Club, 83c; Valley, 85c; blue-stem, 85c; red Russian, 81c.

Oats—Producers' prices: White, 82c; gray, 82c.

Hay—Valley timothy, \$18@19; Eastern Oregon, \$20@22; clover, \$13; cheat, \$13; alfalfa, \$13; grain hay, \$14@15.

Millfeed—City bran, 82c; country bran, 82c; shorts, \$24.50; country shorts, 82c; chop, \$18; middlings, 82c.

Flour—Hard wheat, patent, \$4.95; straight, \$4.40; graham, \$4.50; rye, \$5; whole-wheat flour, \$4.75; Valley flour, \$4.40; Dakota, \$6.40@6.60; Eastern rye, \$6.50; Pillsbury, \$7; Corvallis, \$4.40.

Rye—\$1.25@1.30 per cwt.

Grain Bags—Domestic, 8c; Calcutta, 9c.

Corn—Whole, 82c; cracked, 83c per ton.

Buckwheat—\$36 per ton.

Barley—Producers' prices: Brewing, \$28.50; feed, \$27; rolled, \$30@31.

Cereal Foods—Rolled oats, cream, 90-lb. sacks, \$8; lower grade, \$6.50@7.50; oatmeal, steel cut, 49-lb. sacks, \$8.50; 9-lb. sacks, \$4.25 per bale; oatmeal (ground), 49-lb. sacks, \$8.50 per bbl.; 9-lb. sacks, \$4.50 per bale; split peas, \$4.25 per 100-lb. sacks; 25-lb. boxes, \$1.25; pearl barley, \$4.50 per 100 lbs.; 25-lb. boxes, \$1.25 per box; pastry flour, 10-lb. sacks, \$5.20 bbl.

Groceries, Provisions, Etc.

Sugar (sack basis)—D. G., 85.00; XX, 85.50; best, 85.40; Golden C, 85c; extra, C, 85.40; powdered, 85.50; boxes, 50 cwt. advance over sack basis (less 1c. if paid for in 15 days).

Coffee—Mocha, 24@25c; Java, fancy, 25@26c; Java, good, 20@24c; Java, ordinary, 17@20c; Costa Rica, fancy, 18@20c; Costa Rica, good, 16@18c; Arabica, \$10.63 cwt.; Lion, \$15.88 cwt.; Colombia coffee, 14c lb; Salvador, 11c @14c.

Rice—Imperial Japan, No. 1, 86.25; Southern Japan, 51@52c; broken, 5c; head, fancy, 7c; choice, 7c.

Sago and Tapioca—Searce, 8c.

Pigs—White, per pound, 6@7c; black, 6@7c.

Provisions—Hams, large, 12c; small, 12c; picnic, 9c; boiled hams, 22c; boiled picnic, 18c; breakfast bacon, fancy, 22c; English, 16c; dry salted short clears, 10c; backs, 10c.

Dates—Golden, 60-lb. boxes, 6@6c; 1-lb. packages, 8c; Fard, 15-lb. boxes, \$1.40 box.

Raisins—Loose muscatels, 3-crown, 10c; 2-crown, 9c; bleached seedless Sultanas, 10@13c; unbleached seedless Sultanas, 8c; London layers, 3-crown, whole boxes of 20 pounds, \$2.25; 2-crown, \$2.10.

Canned Salmon—Columbia River, 1-lb. talls, \$2.00; 2-lb. talls, \$2.95; fancy, 1-lb. flats, \$2.10; 1/2-lb. flats, \$1.30; fancy, 1-lb. ovals, \$2.85; Alaska talls, pink, 9c; red, \$1.35; nominal, 2c, talls, \$2.25.

Salt—Bales of 75-lb. bale, \$2.25; bales of 60-lb., \$2.25; bales of 40-lb., bales, \$2.25; bales of 15-lb., bale, \$2.25; bags, 50s, fine, \$17.50; bags, 60c; genuine Liverpool, \$20; bags, 50s, 1/2 ground, \$13; 100s, ton, \$12.50; R. S. V. P., 20 5-lb. cartons, \$2.25; R. S. V. P., 3-lb. cartons, \$1.75; Liverpool lump, per ton, \$20.50.

Lard—Kettle-rendered, tierces, 11c; tubs, 12c; 50s, 12c; 20s, 12c; 10s, 12c; 5s, 12c. Standard pure: Tierces, 1c less; compound tierces, 8c; leaf, 13c.

Nuts—Walnuts, No. 1, soft shell, 18c;

filberts, 17c; Brazils, 20c; Peans, 19@20c; filberts, 17c; Brazils, 20c; Peans, 19@20c; hickory, 8c; Virginia peanuts, 8c; Jumbo Virginia peanuts, 10c; Japanese peanuts, 7c; chestnuts, Italian 10c, Ohio 25c; coconuts, dozens, 85@90c; pine nuts, 17c.

Spices—Cloves, 10c lb.; chillies, 13c per pound.

Vegetables.

Cabbage—75c@81 cwt.; cauliflower, 75c@81 doz.; celery, 85c@91 doz.; parsley, \$1.25; hot house lettuce, \$1.00@1.25 box; heads, 65 cents dozen; spinach, box, \$1.25; Brussels sprouts, 8c; artichokes, 90c@91.15 doz.; okra, 35c lb.; tomatoes, \$1.25@2.00 crate; peppers, 8@14c lb.; pumpkins, \$1.35 crate; beans, green and wax, 15c lb.; egg-plant, 15c lb.; beets, \$1 per cwt.; turnips, 75c @81 per cwt.; carrots, 50c@81 per cwt. Peas, 10c lb.

sweets, 2 1/2@3c per pound.

Hops, Wool, Hides, etc.

Hops—1907 crop, 4@7 1/2c pound.

Feathers—Geese, white, 35@40c; geese, gray or mixed, 25@30c; duck, white, 15@20c; duck, mixed, 12@15c.

Wool—Valley, 18@20c; Eastern Oregon, 12@18c, as to shrinkage.

Casaca Sagrada (chittim bark)—5 1/2@7c per pound.

Beeswax—Good, clean and pure, 22 1/2@23c per pound.

Oregon Grapeseed—Per 100 lbs., 80 @87.

Tallow—Prime, 5c; No. 2 and grease, 2@3c per pound.

Fruits.

Domestic Fruits—Apples, fancy, \$1.50 @2 doz.; good, 75c@81 doz.; pears, 50c@51.50 box; cranberries, 8@11 per barrel.

Tropical Fruits—Lemons, \$3.50@5.00 box; oranges, new navels, \$2.25@2.75 box; grape-fruit, \$4.25 box; bananas, 5c lb.; crates, 5c lb.; pomegranates, 8c crate; tangerines, 8c box; pineapples, \$4.50 dozen.

Dried Fruits—Apples, 9@10c per lb.; apricots, 16@19c; peaches, 11@13c; pears, 11@14c; Italian prunes, 21@25c; California figs, white, in sacks, 5@5 1/2c per lb.; black, 4@5c; bricks, 75c@82.25 per box; Smyrna, 18 1/2@20c per lb.; dates, Persian, 61@7c per lb.

Produce.

Butter—Country creamery, 30@35c; city creamery, 35@37c; store, 19@20c; butter fat, 33@36c.

Eggs—Ranch, candled, 30@32c.

Cheese—Young America, 18c; Oregon full cream, flats, 17c.

Honey—Dairy, 10 1/2@11c; amber, 12@13c; fancy white, 14@15c.

Poultry—Old roosters, 9@10c lb; hens, 13@14c lb; dressed stock, 2@3c higher than live; ducks, 14@15c lb; turkeys, live, 16@17c lb; dressed, 18@20c lb; geese, live, 9@10c lb; pigeons, old, \$1.00 per dozen; squabs, \$2@3 per dozen.

Collectors in New Hampshire.

A New Hampshire man tells of a fight listed in an affair in a town of that state who until recently had never been observed to take an interest in church matters. Suddenly, however, he became a regular attendant at divine service, greatly to the astonishment of his fellow townsmen.

"What do you think of the case of old Ketchum?" said one of the business men of the place to a friend. "Is it true that he has got religion?"

"Well, hardly," replied the other. "The fact is, it's entirely a matter of business with him. I am in a position to know that about a year ago he loaned the pastor \$50, which the latter was unable to pay, so there remained nothing for Ketchum but to take it out in pew rent."—St. Louis Republic.

Her Interest.

"Why do you encourage that young man to quote poetry to you?"

"Because," answered Miss Cayenne "the effort to remember occupies his mind so completely that he can't notice whether I am paying attention or not."—Washington Star.

What She Became.

Jack—There goes Mrs. Parsons. She used to be a decidedly pert girl.

Tom—Isn't she still pert?

Jack—No. Marriage seems to have tamed her, and now she's an expert.

Detroit Tribune.

JUVENILE AMBITIONS.

Jealousies and Yearnings That Beset the Small Boy.

HIS MISERY AND TRIUMPHS.

The Things That Other Boys Had and He Wanted and Couldn't Get—A Fat Man's Memory Deeply Stirred by a Pair of Sleeve Protectors.

"The other day at a poultry market I saw a chicken butcher wearing a pair of those basket sleeve protectors, and I stood and laughed like a fool," said the fat man. "First time I'd seen a pair of basket sleeve protectors for years, and so I just had to laugh. Tell you why. When I was a tike I used to look with wonder and awe upon a fellow who wore a pair of basket sleeve protectors. I considered that fellow with a pair of those things was all right, all right, plus some more."

"They had a kind of jaunty air about 'em that I couldn't and can't define, but it was there, and I revered and revered 'em. I made up my mind that if I ever grew up and got the price, me, too, for a pair of those basket sleeve protectors, no matter what sort of work I'd happen to tackle. "Queer dickenses, boys, eh? 'Member those patent pencil attachments that marketmen used to have—may have 'em yet—hitched to their aprons? Well, I thought those were pretty nifty things, too, and I used to secretly hanker to own one of 'em. Made up my mind that I would own one of 'em, too, when I got to be a man, but somehow I never seemed to want one when I reached the shaving age."

"Guess some of my ambitions as a boy were pretty crazy anyhow. I was so jealous of the first boy I ever met that could spit through his teeth at a mark and hit it that I hated him. That same boy pretty early in life got a job driving a delivery wagon for a grocery. Well, pretty soon after he got that job he was wearing a pair of those patent elastic sleeve supporters, or holders, or whatever you'd call 'em—things with a clutch at either end that pulled the cuff back from the wrist. This boy's pair of those things were pink elastic, and how he used to taunt 'em, before my eyes!"

"He knew blamed well that those pink elastic sleeve supporters looked finer to me than any Star of India or Victoria Cross could possibly look, and he knew besides that because I had to go to school and wasn't earning anything there wasn't a possible chance on earth for me to get a pair like 'em—and so he just held 'em over me and made my life miserable. Yet when I got to the wage earning age I never seemed to care at all for a pair of pink elastic sleeve supporters."

"Another boy that I hated had a maroon colored cardigan jacket. That was before the day of sweaters. This hated boy wore the cardigan jacket beneath his regular outer coat and so he didn't have to wear any overcoat. That, I considered, was a gorgeous blessing—not to have to wear an overcoat to school. I despised this boy for having it on me that way. Anyhow, his maroon colored cardigan jacket had a couple of pockets in front that he kept full of all kinds of junk—sometimes he even carried mice to school in 'em. And that made my indignation all the greater—the fact that he had those two little covered up pockets to his cardigan jacket."

"One great triumph did come to my tike life, though, and that was the fact that I was the first boy of my school to own a pair of copper-toed boots. Well, I sprang the first pair, as I say, at my school, and I guess I didn't break the hearts of all the other boys or nothin'! Besides the copper toes, these boots had red tops, with a silver star and crescent stamped on the red tops, and that made the blow all the more frightful to the other lads that had to see me stalking around in those boots. After awhile, though, nearly all of the other youngsters showed up with copper-toed boots and thus took the wind out of my sails."

"We never see boys wearing peaked caps any more—notice? I don't mean those dinky little cloth caps with peaks to 'em, but regular soldiers' caps with glazed peaks. First boy that turned up in our neighborhood with one of those things on made a sensation, all right. This same boy had got none of a carpenter's pencil somewhere, and he'd stick that carpenter's pencil underneath his forage cap, with the sharpened end projecting in a mighty blase way that certainly caused us to regard him as some pumpkin. I was always crazy for a carpenter's pencil when I was a boy, but I never got hold of one—never did have much luck when I was a boy anyhow. My folks were too blamed respectable."

"As a matter of fact—you can believe it or not, but I'm telling you the truth—they wouldn't let me at the age of ten apply for the job of brakeman on a passenger train. That, I thought, was the finest job in the world—brakeman on a passenger train—just swinging a red lantern all the time, and wearing a peaked cap mostly on the left ear, and the peak pushed back so as to show an oiled hang plastered down, and sitting on a wood box in the smoker talking to fellows, and carrying a pair of red flags around everywhere, and all that. But the main appeal of the brakeman's job was the pair of red lanterns."

"Oh, well, that pair of basket sleeve protectors that I saw at the poultry market the other day certainly carried me back a long way, and I was still laughing like a fool when I strolled away."—Charleston News and Courier.

To an Unfounded Treasure. You ask me why I love her. She's no beauty, I'll admit. And most girls are far above her in the realms of sense and wit.

Her temper's rather-funny. And her sweetness—all to learn. And she hasn't any money (Or economy) to burn.

She's no style, no education. No accomplishments, nor could she aspire to social station—Folks don't even call her "good."

But she has one crowning glory. That for all things compensates. You will doubtless doubt my story. But—she always keeps her dates. —Judge.

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TEACHER'S EXAMINATIONS.

Notice is hereby given that the County Superintendent of Clatsop County will hold the regular examination of applicants for state and county papers at the Court House, as follows:

FOR STATE PAPERS

Commencing Wednesday, February 12, at 9 o'clock a. m., and continuing until Saturday, February 15, at 4 p. m.

Wednesday—Penmanship, history, spelling, physical geography, reading, psychology.

Thursday—Written arithmetic, theory of teaching, grammar, bookkeeping, physics, civil government.

Friday—Physiology, geography, composition, algebra, English literature.

Saturday—Botany, plane geometry, general history, school law.

FOR COUNTY PAPERS

Commencing Wednesday, February 12, at 9 o'clock a. m., and continuing until Friday, February 14, at 4 o'clock p. m.

Wednesday—Penmanship, history, orthography, reading, physical geography.

Thursday—Written arithmetic, theory of teaching, grammar, physiology.

Friday—Geography, school law, civil government, English literature.

EMMA C. WARREN, County Superintendent.

Astoria, February 1, 1908. 2-2-10t.

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Effective, Monday, September 9, 1907— Pacific Time.

Table with columns for time, station, and distance. Includes stations like Astoria, Portland, and various intermediate stops.

No. 26 and 28 run from Astoria to Clatsop Beach via Ft. Stevens. No. 22 runs from Portland to Astoria and Clatsop Beach direct. No. 24 runs from Portland to Astoria only. No. 30 runs from Astoria to Clatsop Beach direct.

No. 21, 25 and 29 run via Ft. Stevens. No. 23 runs from Clatsop Beach to Astoria and Portland direct. Additional train will be run from Astoria to Ft. Stevens and return on Sundays, leaving Astoria 11:30 a. m., arrive Ft. Stevens 12:25 p. m. Returning leaves Ft. Stevens 2:00 p. m., arrives Astoria 2:45 p. m.

CONNECTIONS—At Portland, with all trans-continental lines. At Goble, with Northern Pacific Railway Co. At Astoria with steamers for San Francisco and Tillamook and Ilwaco Railway & Navigation Co.'s boat and railway. Through tickets sold to and from all points in the East and Europe. For further particulars apply to, R. H. JENKINS, Gen. Ft. & Passenger Agt., ASTORIA, OREGON.

February Official Tide Tables

Compiled by the U. S. Government for Astoria and Vicinity.

FEBRUARY, 1908. FEBRUARY, 1903.

Tide tables for February 1908 and 1903. Columns include High Water, Low Water, and times in A.M., P.M., and H.M. for both years.